

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## NEW YORK CITY

### UNION LEAGUE NOTES

The Literary Night held at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Sunday, December 15th, saw nearly one hundred present. Despite pouring weather, Dr. Thomas F. Fox gave an interesting talk about the Congress of the Deaf, held in Europe many years ago. George Lynch followed and related "The Pride of the Family." James Quinn gave a short story by O. Henry, which kept the audience laughing. Mrs. Catherine Gallagher gave an interesting talk on "What would you do if you had only six months to live?" She gave an outline of what Miss Helen Keller, the famous deaf and blind woman, had in mind, wishing only three days of sightseeing. Miss Keller seems to "see" everything.

The story telling contest followed, with more than ten persons participating. Ten minutes was allowed to each one, but most of them finished shorter. The first prize went to Mr. Samuel Kohn, second to Mr. Ernest Marshall, and third to Mr. Anthony Capelle. The audience enjoyed the contest immensely. The judges were Mrs. De Laura, Messrs. George Lynch, Charles Joselow and Thomas Austin.

On Thursday night, December 19th, 1935, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, after its regular monthly business meeting held its annual election of officers for 1936, which will begin the half century of life of the society, as follows: President, Benjamin Friedwald; Vice-President, James Quinn; Secretary, Joseph F. Mortiller (re-elected); Treasurer, Samuel Lowenherz (re-elected). Five members of the Board of Governors were elected from thirteen candidates. They are: John N. Funk, Jacob Ebin, Harry Goldberg, Eddie Kirwin and Nathan Schwartz.

Chairman Barr and Mr. Ben Friedwald gave full particulars of the forthcoming 50th anniversary celebration, which is to take place at Hotel Astor on Saturday night, January 4th, 1936.

The honored guests will be Hon. Mayor LaGuardia, Supt. and Mrs. Victor O. Skyberg, of the New York School for the Deaf; Dr. Harris Taylor, former head of the Lexington School for the Deaf and President of the American Teachers Association; and Principal Clarence O'Connor of the Lexington School for the Deaf.

Movies of the affair will be taken by Mr. Ludwig Fischer, a member of the League.

The celebration will start promptly at 7:30 P.M., and all are expected to be present at 7 P.M. sharp.

The Thanksgiving Festival of the League broke all records for attendance and receipts so the Entertainment Committee has decided to limit the attendance at the New Year's Eve celebration to only 400. After that number has arrived, no more will be admitted. As this is the banner event of the year (except, of course, the 50th anniversary celebration) the early comers will be lucky, as last year there were too many, and this prevented the committee from going through their prepared program.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League remembers those who at one time or another helped in the welfare of the society. Mr. Frances W. Nuboer has been invited to the celebration in January. Mr. Nuboer is a resident of the Gallaudet Home. The League will pay his railroad fare to and back. During his stay he will be the guest of Mr. Sol E. Pachter.

### H. A. D.

About 200 people attended the opening affair of the Youth Division of H. A. D. at Temple Beth-El on Saturday evening, the 21st. The main event of the evening was a basketball contest between the H. A. D. Five, composed of young players, and the A. Z. A. Five. The deaf courtmen sprang a surprise by winning it, 31 to 9. Those taking part in the game were Polinsky, Kessler, Shafran, Nuch, Weller, Streicher, Meyer Miller, and Benowitz. Herbert Koritzer of the Ephpheta Society was the referee, and he did a commendable job.

After this game, dancing to the strains of an R. C. A. Orchestra took up the balance of the evening. During the course of the dancing, a waltz contest was held, with prizes being donated to the best couple.

Gertrude M. Chamberlain won a prize for guessing the most nearly correct basketball score. Her guess was 20 to 10 in favor of the H. A. D. Five. There were also table prizes for various card games.

On December 8th, Morris Davis, a member of H. A. D. for many years, won the 25-mile Metropolitan A.A.U. walking championship through the streets of Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, in record-breaking time, and led the Y. M. H. A. team home first, in the team honors, with a low total of nine points. His new Metropolitan A.A.U. and American record of 3 hours, 43 minutes and 34 seconds supplanted the old mark of 4:03, which was made by Charles Eschenbach of the New York Athletic Club in 1930. Davis' achievement is especially noteworthy in that he broke the old mark in a continuous downpour of rain which did not let up throughout the long race. The race was under the auspices of the Finnish Athletic Club, and started and finished in front of the Finn's Clubhouse in Brooklyn.

Davis was born in England. He was a veteran and former captain of the Y. M. H. A. varsity walking team. He was Metropolitan 50,000 meter and three-mile senior champion in 1930, and has won more than 200 prizes during his sixteen years of walking competition.

On Wednesday evening, December 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kruger were among the 18,000 assorted silk-hatted sophisticates, along with scholars and court critics from the city's settlement-house gyms, who witnessed the unbeaten New York University basketball team take the floor against the University of California, at the famed Madison Square Garden. The N. Y. U. won easily, 41 to 26.

When the newly-appointed Magistrate Solomon sat for the first time in his court in Brooklyn, the first case before him was that of a deaf-mute for some minor infraction, who was given a suspended sentence. The magistrate is well acquainted with the deaf, having lived next door to Mr. and Mrs. Al Wirshberg. Everytime the Wirshberg infant cried at night, Mr. Solomon would pound on the partition to inform the deaf parents of the fact.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller left for Boston, Mass., to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives. They will return to be on hand at the Union League 50th anniversary celebration, January 4th, 1936.

Mrs. Johanna McCluskey is in town for the holidays, and reports that it seems colder here than up in the Catskills.

### THEATRE GUILD NOTES

At a recent meeting of the Theatre Guild of the Deaf, the treasurer, Mr. Joseph Call, read the financial report for the three shows given by the Theatre Guild during its first year. The third show was a benefit for the Gallaudet Home for the Aged.

Mr. Emerson Romero, President of the Guild, then announced that the continuance of the Guild depended on the vote of the members presents. It was voted by acclamation that the Guild continue with the work it has been doing. Dues were reduced from one dollar a year to fifty cents. All members have the privilege of buying first choice of seats before the tickets are sold to the public, and also have the privilege of applying for parts in future shows, subject to the approval of the Director.

Election of new officers resulted as follows: President, Dr. Edwin W. Nies; Vice-President, Edgar Bloom, Jr.; Secretary, James P. McArdle; Treasurer, Henry Stein, Jr.; Board of Trustees, Messrs. Arthur Kruger, Anthony Capelle, Joseph Call and Emerson Romero (*ex-officio*). Mr. Romero retained his position as Director and promptly appointed George Lynch as Assistant-Director. These officers will make up the Board of Governors.

Mr. James P. McArdle is in charge of the membership drive to be launched shortly. The Publicity Committee consists of Miss Frances Macon as Chairman, assisted by Mr. Jere V. Fives and Mr. McArdle.

Dates, places and titles of plays will be announced in subsequent issues, after the important meetings of the Board have taken place.

### EPHPHETA NOTES

Eddie Kirwin and Herbert Koritzer, who have been taking care of details for the 1936 Basketball Dance announce they have completed the program for that evening. Besides the Ephpheta Big Five-Philadelphia Frats game, there will be two preliminary games between the Hebrew Association of the Deaf Five and the New Jersey Seashore Silent Fives, and the New York All-Star Lassies and the Mount Airy Alumnae Lassies. The Ephpheta Big Five has Herbert Koritzer as manager and coach; George Lynch, booking, and Anthony Pecoraro, captain.

Among the officers recently elected by the New York Times Composing Room Chapel was our Treasurer, Mr. Fives. He will serve on the Finance Committee which, incidentally, will be his fifth term. Besides having to audit the chairman's monthly collections, he will represent this officer on Sunday evenings during his absence and sit in at trials when matters of a financial nature are concerned.

The "Uptown Chess Club" opened its first tournament on Tuesday, December 17th. Two upsets were recorded in the first round when two hot favorites lost their respective games. Young Victor G. Touzet, champion Class B of the Philidor Chess Club (1934-1935), lost to the redoubtable James T. Garrick, and Francisco E. Font lost an easy game to the popular Don Valentin Garcia.

The rest of the scoring was as follows: A. Greenspan drew with J. Ortega, and Charles Gruber drew with James Ciccone in the longest game of the evening, lasting three hours and twenty minutes. This new chess club is formed by a mixed group of deaf and hearing members.

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## BALTIMORE

The Silent Oriole Club held their annual masque ball at Schanze's Hall the evening of November 30th. The attendance was not quite up to its quota in comparison with those of the past, and there were fewer competitors on the floor, both in the costume and waltz contests. In the former, the judges were unable to resist the charm of our alluring Sophia Roop in her real Hawaiian importation, and awarded her the first prize of five dollars for the most beautiful costume. The originality of Mr. Natsie Ingrassio, who was a "Daniel Boone" costume, made entirely of pieces of wood skillfully joined together over a suit, so struck us that the vote unanimously went to him for the second prize of three dollars as the most original. Looking from a distance, the costume would appear as "fur," which was really clever of the young man. Many were of the opinion that he should have won the first prize, but as always "Beauty" got the first place! The third prize of two dollars went to Mrs. Elsie Taranski who, despite her heavy cold, managed to look so charming and modest in her dainty blue Victorian dress and her bewitching smile.

The waltz contest was easily won by the L. Deluca couple, and a silver cup was presented to them. They had danced three successive years to capture the cup, coming out close second to the winning couple in each of the last two. And finally they won in their third effort, and easily, too, as the sister of Mrs. Deluca was on the judging committee! We were all highly amused when after the final huddle, she quickly faced about and smiled a wide smile, and none of us needed to question as to who were the victors! Nevertheless, the judges were unquestionably fair in their decision, and the winning couple, truly deserving of their hard-won cup. Theirs is one of the few very successful marriages between the hearing and the deaf. Mrs. Deluca is hearing, but is able to converse fluently with her husband's deaf friends.

Mr. A. Feast was the pleased winner of the door prize of a set of eight tumblers and pitcher. Several cash prizes were distributed to lucky winners, among whom was Alan Cramer, of Frederick. He was later seen treating his friends to a swell feed at the tavern below.

Mr. Fred Henklein was chairman in charge of the ball.

At the recent election of Division No. 47, the following were selected: John R. Wallace, President (re-elected); Abe Omansky, vice-president; August Herdtfelder, secretary; Adolph F. Bomhoff, treasurer (re-elected.) Anthony Hajna will be the correspondent for the "Frat." The election took place December 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Omanski were hostesses at a benefit card-party (for the Fraternity local fund) December 14th. Mrs. Blumthal, mother of Mrs. Omanski, helped prepare a swell spread for the guests.

Little Augusta Wriede played hostess to a group of ten young kindergarteners at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Leitner, December 2d. Maureen McCall, Robert Herdtfelder and Constance Wallace were among the little celebrants.

Rev. Mr. Moylan cordially invites all to attend the Christmas Festival at his church, 215 N. Calhoun Street, December 27th, at 8 P.M.

(Continued on page 8)



## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Word reached Columbus this week of the death of Dr. Clancey, a well-known deaf dentist of Cincinnati. He died December 14th and burial was on the 17th. His widow and two children survive. He was a man much liked by all who knew him.

Miss Bertha Druggan, of the state bindery, spent Thanksgiving and the week-end in Toledo with her sister. Another sister, of Athens, brought Bertha home in her car. Needless to say Thanksgiving time was a very happy time for Bertha.

Springfield, Ohio, is only one hour's ride from Columbus but when Mrs. Neuner's daughter, Mrs. Stammer, drove over there to attend a social, they found bad weather made quite a difference and it took them 2½ hours to reach Columbus again.

The Columbus Division N.F.S.D. made Mr. Everett Kennedy president at their last meeting, and Mr. W. Uren took over the secretaryship, with Mr. A. Anderson as treasurer.

This was the first meeting that Mr. August Beckert had missed in seventeen years. An attack of the flu kept him abed for a few days.

Mrs. Brady Cook, of Columbus, left early this month for a visit with her relatives in London, Ohio, thereby missing the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society meeting and the Stitch and Chatter meeting of which she is president and at which I was an invited guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Jacobson spent the week-end of December 7th in Cleveland and found that city a wet place as it rained most of the time they were there, but they had a delightful visit with the Cleveland deaf and Mr. Jacobson gave a talk at a meeting of deaf motorists. The first night they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. Knauss and then were taken in hand by Mr. and Mrs. M. Richardson. Many others would have been glad to entertain them, but both had to return in time for school the following Monday.

It must be Mr. W. Uren, employed at the school, is an expert in keeping records of meetings. He was made secretary of the Columbus Advance Society, in addition to a like service for the N.F.S.D.

Miss Rose Marsh, of the school faculty, was called to her home in Ashland last week by the death of her sister.

About forty three persons gathered at the Southern Hotel in Columbus to partake of a dinner and to honor Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. Not much speechmaking was on the program. Mr. Flood, president of the Columbus Branch N. A. D., made a few remarks and was followed by Mr. Jacobson. Then four small girls from the school, Ruby Proshek, Florence Kuroski, Rose Cherry and Irene Robinson, entertained the guests with dancing. They had made up the dance and Miss Lawson had helped them to improve it.

A Mr. Charles Miller, who is working his way through the Ohio State University by giving exhibitions of sleight of hand wonders, was next introduced and surprised all by his expertness. Seems he learned this work while helping the great Thurston. Cards and bingo were next enjoyed. Mr. Stallo went home with two packs of cards he won and Mr. Beckert, for his skill at bingo, was given a box of fine letter paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Abernathy and Mrs. Nilson were present and mingled with the deaf. Mrs. Thomas was there with her father. Mr. A. B. Greener, who never misses such gatherings, unless he is down in Florida. Mrs. Ella Zell, mother of Mr. Zell and Mrs. Mather, joined in the crowd. Mr. Mather was over from Indiana to do justice to the good dinner.

Yesterday evening, December 18th, the pupils at the school enjoyed their annual Christmas party after witnessing a short play and the arrival of Santa Claus in the chapel. Each child received a box of candy, popcorn balls and ice cream. The play was called "Christmas on Crutches," and represented a poor boy who was well remembered by friends on Christmas Day and his sufferings were forgotten. The arrival of Santa always interests the children whether they believe in him or not. Mrs. J. W. Jones was there with her daughter, Mrs. Marquis, and she always delights in seeing the deaf children made happy.

Friend of Mr. W. E. Chapman, former superintendent of the Ohio Home, will be pleased to know that he is somewhat better now after an illness lasting most of the summer. He was not confined to the house but had to be very careful. He, as usual, raised many lovely flowers at his sister's home at Columbia Station. He is still much interested in the deaf and all their doings.

Mrs. Earl Mather will go to Richmond, Ind., on the 22nd to spend her vacation with Mr. Mather and his folks. Weather permitting they may take a few motor trips to interesting points.

When Akron Division 55, N.F.S.D. celebrated its twentieth anniversary with a banquet, there were 155 members and their families present. Mr. George Barron made a good toastmaster and among those whom he introduced as speakers were Grand President Mr. A. L. Roberts of Chicago and Rev. G. Braddock of St. Ann's Mission of New York City. The Akron Division is hoping for many more such celebrations.

Superintendent Abernathy and Editor Moore of The Ohio Chronicle remembered the gathering by distributing copies of the Chronicle. The Columbus Frats sent greetings. Quite a few Frats from other cities were present.

The Akron Division entertained the children of Frat members with a party December 14th. The more I hear of the N.F.S.D. and the good work being done by the divisions, the more I admire this fraternity.

## Portland, Oregon

The social given at the Hope Lutheran Church for the Deaf was well attended. Rev. Eichmann, pastor of the church, gave a wonderful moving picture showing of Alaska. Everybody enjoyed the hour, which seemed like a real trip through the northland. Rev. Eichmann promised another movie later on about Japan. After the show, all sat down for a game of bunco until eleven o'clock when all partook of refreshments and coffee. All had a good time. Miss Mary Loseth, chairman, and Mr. and Mrs. Kreidt and Mrs. Nelson, comprised the committee. Mrs. E. Bertram, of Seattle, was a visitor at the above event.

Portland friends of Mr. A. D. Allen were shocked at the news of his sudden death on December 2d, as he was full of ruddiness, never complaining of any illness, but according to his close friends, he had some ailment, but refused to lay off for treatment. Instead he kept on working. He was idle part of last summer on account of the sawmill strike. Mr. Allen was a quiet and good-natured man, always popular at all functions. The body was shipped to Kansas, where his relatives live. He had lived in Portland nearly thirty years, and was a member in good standing of the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D.

Mrs. E. Bertram, of Seattle, passed through Portland a month ago on her way to visit her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom of Salem, Ore., where she spent about two weeks. Returning she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, who gave a reception in her honor before she returned home on Thursday, Novem-

ber 21st. Mrs. Bertram, who once lived here, has many friends, all who were glad to see her. Come again, Mrs. Bertram.

Everything is in shipshape for the big New Year's Frolic on New Year's Eve, Tuesday night, December 31st, at the big hall of the Neighbors of Woodcraft, 14th Avenue and Southwest Morrison Street. Basketball and wrestling will be held at the Y. M. C. A., corner Southwest 6th Avenue and Taylor Street, from 6 to 8 P.M., and then at the hall from 8 P.M., 1935, to 1 A.M., 1936. Door and other prizes will be awarded. Turkey and chicken are in the prizes for a big New Year's feast.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynch have moved to Portland, where Charles has a steady job, and he likes his work.

Miss Finch, employed for many years at the Salem school, was a recent visitor in Portland.

Miss Lotus Valentine, another longtime employee at the Salem school, will spend the Christmas holidays at Los Angeles, Cal., the guest of Mrs. Himmelschein, who was a former Portlander and well known on the coast, and in Minnesota, where she once lived.

It is reported that Wallace, son of Supt. and Mrs. Steed, of Salem, is attending the Hill Military Academy in Portland.

According to news from Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Steed, the former Superintendent of the Salem school, has a beautiful cottage on ocean beach at Trails End, where Mr. T. A. Lindstrom, Mr. Hokanson and Mr. Clatterbuck were visitors on Armistice Day. The place is called Nelscott. A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year to all readers.

December 9th. H. P. N.

## Wisconsin

A Christmas Bazaar was held by the Milwaukee Division, No. 47, at Milwaukee Silent Club, Saturday evening, December 7th. Over one hundred and fifty deaf folks attended it. Various kinds of prizes were given to the lucky winners of Bingo and other games. They netted \$100 that evening. The Frats have announced a Mask Ball at North Avenue Auditorium for Saturday evening, February 8th.

A radio has recently been installed in the Silent Club rooms. Joe Moen and Kenneth Steinke, who can hear somewhat, always give out the thrilling reports of the football games.

On Rev. Flick's regular visit to Milwaukee, November 10th, he brought along some films of the Kansas City convention, which all enjoyed seeing very much.

The name of the Milwaukee Silent Club basketball team has been changed to "Freeman Shoes." Tony Pavella, the coach and manager, has obtained a new backer, which accounts for the change in name.

Freeman Shoes journeyed to Chicago to play basketball against Chicago Division No. 106, Saturday, November 16th. The score was 30 to 14 in favor of our boys. Here is the lineup:

FREEMAN SHOES				CHICAGO Div. 106			
	G	F	T		G	F	T
Letkiewicz, f	1	2	4	Lindskog, f	0	0	0
Arnold, f	2	0	4	Weber, f	2	0	4
Panella, c	4	3	11	Bruns, c	0	2	2
Rutowski, g	1	0	2	Mueller, g	1	0	2
Wille, g	3	0	6	Perensky, g	0	0	0
Szablewski, g	1	1	3	Rensman, g	1	4	6
				Brislen, g	0	0	0
Total	12	6	30	Total	4	6	14

A dance followed the game, at which over two hundred deaf folks attended.

Violet Schemenauer, Paula Bartke, Mrs. Germiquet, Rudolph Kirar and Mr. and Mrs. Strang motored to Flint, Mich., to attend the homecoming football game between the Michigan and Wisconsin schools on Saturday, November 2d. The score was 14 to 0 in favor of Michigan.

That evening they attended the Hallowe'en party at the Flint Silent Club. They returned home and reported a wonderful time.

Over sixty-five friends attended a birthday party for Linda Prill at her home on November 9th. Prizes were awarded to the winners of "500" Sheephead and Bunco. Refreshments followed the card games.

## RACINE

Harold Jorgenson, Arthur Spears and Clyde Nehling are rushed with orders for Christmas printing at the Western Printing Plant. They had to work Sunday mornings for a while.

Alfred Maertz received a postcard from Lawrence Heagle in Denver, Colo. He is on his way to California to visit his sister.

Rev. Flick of Chicago, held services for the deaf of this city and Kenosha recently. His most interesting talk was about how the present war situation in Europe has sprung up since the Armistice was signed in 1918.

Mrs. Clyde Uehlying spent two weeks vacation visiting her aunt in Chicago recently.

November 16th, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harter, with Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Kenosha, motored to Chicago. They attended the bazaar at All Angels' (Episcopal) Church, in charge of Rev. Flick.

## MADISON

Mr. Leslie Davis secured a job on a P. W. A. project as a carpenter recently. It is expected that the job will last about a year.

Mrs. Roy Grimse of California, stopped at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Sampson for a short visit. She came to Wisconsin to visit her relatives in Lodi for a few days.

Marvin Rood, the editor of the Wisconsin Times attended the box social on November 9th. He explained the proposed forming of W. A. D. chapters in the various cities of Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Sampson, Jr., and daughter, Elaine, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guerloff of Beloit, recently. The Guerloffs' had a new Chevrolet car that was made in the Chevrolet factory at Jamesville.

## DELAVER

Wisconsin School for the Deaf has started to play basketball again. Coach F. J. Neesam is to coach the boys. Ferry, Lewis, Weingold, R. and H. Boettcher are the best of last year's second stringers, and will no doubt make up the first team this year. These six will have to be reinforced from boys of the reserves. Christianson, Leonhart, Hallet, Schumacher and Bruno have shown promise, and all have a chance to make the team. They will play about eighteen games this season. The scores of games will be announced later.

The Number Eight Club enjoyed a card party at Mrs. Carrie Thompson's on November 13th. Mrs. E. Wright won the high score. It will meet with Mrs. Selas Phillips later.

## LA CROSSE

Harvey Bold, once known as one of the best deaf basketball players in this country, played football with LaCrosse Layers. They won the championship in Northern Wisconsin League. Harvey used to play with the Wisconsin School for the Deaf.

All of the deaf in La Crosse are doing nicely.

MAX LEWIS.

## THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents  
Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.  
Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.



## Washington State

The Gallaudet Day Banquet of the P. S. A. D. was held on the evening of December 14th. Seventy-two were present, which is some crowd for Seattle. A few notes on the affair may not be out of place:

Everyone had a pleasant face and eat as you please manners, for that turkey and fixings were good.

Mrs. Hanson, who managed the affair, did so well that she might hang out a shingle, "Banquets Managed."

Miss Sink, the president of the P. S. A. D., was there, wearing her sweet smile and glad raiments.

Mrs. Eaton, our blind-deaf lady, was there enjoying it, through the kindness of Mrs. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Beuermann, formerly of New York City, were present and showed us how a New Yorker can talk.

Phil Axling, after many years' absence from Seattle, showed up and gave one of his usual good talks.

When there is something good to eat, one can depend on the Lowells and Mrs. Lorenz from Tacoma being there.

Rev. Westerman gave a very pleasing speech, telling how he became interested in the deaf. Many were surprised at his fine delivery in signs. His modest little wife could not be coaxed to the platform.

There were many other good speakers, but space forbids.

President of the State Association Garrison and the writer had a contest as to who should sell the most tickets. Each sold 21.

Cards and dancing—and gossip followed the speeches.

Along about midnight all had departed declaring they had had a dickens of a good time.

Claude, son of Charles Brazelton, of Arlington, recently went hunting with a party of friends. They succeeded in bringing down a 800-pound elk. After skinning and dividing they each had about 75 pounds of meat. Not bad in these times of high meat prices.

There are still many deer, bear and elk in our upland forests. Game laws are strict. The deer season lasts, I believe, only two weeks in October, and the bear and elk season still less. However, if you are out in the woods and are treed by a bear or bull elk you would probably be excused for giving the animal a dose of lead. But bears usually run at the sight of a human being, unless it is a mother bear with cubs, in which case you better run. A young lady was out in the brush at the edge of the woods picking berries when she stumbled on to a bear doing the same thing. The bear promptly ran one way and the girl the other. Hard to say which was the most scared. When H. C. Anderson, then president of the Frats, was out here we invited him to go bear hunting. He declined saying that if he saw a bear there would promptly be a race in which the bear would be quickly left in the rear.

Washington *Deaf Record* is proving a newsy little state paper, but we still need the *JOURNAL* for national news. Carl Garrison and Oscar Sanders are putting in much time gratis for the home paper.

The Seattle and Tacoma bowling teams crossed balls in Seattle Saturday night, December 7th. Seattle won. They will have a game at Tacoma soon. The Seattle team goes to Portland toward the end of the month.

Mrs. Maude Smitham and son of Anacortes, have come to Seattle to reside.

Mrs. Flo Mathais of Vancouver, B. C., has recently visited in Seattle and Tacoma.

Mrs. May Gannon of Everett had a visit with her sister in Vanocuver, B. C., last month.

Sam Abrahamson's sister gave him a birthday party on Saturday, December 14th.

John Brinkman made a week-end visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Holcomb at Bremerton. John is still on his Bothel ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Tacoma, are welcoming a new son.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dorteo entertained a few friends at bridge last week. They have an apartment that overlooks Lake Washington. From their window both Mt. Rainier and Mt. Baker as well as the Cascade range may be seen. John is superintendent of an iron foundry, a very good paying position.

Those who have never visited here have no idea of the many magnificent views all over the state. Lakes, forests, mountains, etc. If any other section can show anything more grand we want to be shown.

Seattle Division, N. F. S. D., election the following officers at their last meeting: President, Leroy Bradbury; vice-president, James Lowell; secretary, Carl Garrison; treasurer, John Bodley; director, Wm. Lancott; sergeant, Paul Hoelscher; trustee, W. S. Root. Carl Garrison was recommended for deputy. The society made a donation to the Anti-tuberculosis League. Several new member have been added lately.

The movie show at the Lutheran Church on Thanksgiving Day was much enjoyed by the deaf, especially the Renner pictures. On account of previous engagements the attendance was smaller than expected.

Ida, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Krause of Anacortes, was married on December 16th to Walter Bronson. Rev. W. A. Westerman tied the knot. Mr. Bronson is the son of a wealthy farmer near there.

Phil L. Axling, formerly well known in this state, was in the city a short time ago. He buried his second wife some three weeks ago. She had been ill for some time and came to Foster near Seattle to be with her parents. She was a former Minnesota girl. Mr. Axling is temporarily working in Bellingham.

Mrs. Nancy Dunn, who with her daughter, has spent the summer and autumn with a sister at The Dalles, Oregon, is back in Seattle. Her son Harold underwent a serious operation at Harborview hospital December 4th.

Mrs. Zelma Somerson recently had a case in court where she accused a woman of stealing a \$20 quilt from her.

One of our city bred men went out in the country to visit a friend. The two went hunting. Separating and going in opposite directions our city friend soon spied a bird, his mouth watered at the prospect of fried partridge for supper, so he drew a bead and fired. His aim was true and gathering up his bird he went to find his friend. His friend encouraged him with the remark, "your aim is good, even if the bird is only a crow."

I recently received two pamphlets from the school for the deaf at Chefoo, China. There are said to be 400,000 deaf in China, about 40,000 of school age. There are only about twelve schools for the deaf in all China and only about 400 pupils in these. The Chefoo School has turned out 250 scholars since it was organized. Many of these graduates go out to teach in various parts of the empire. A peculiarity is that nearly all of the boys who have left school have married hearing women, and all but two of the girls after graduating married hearing men.

Christmas is almost here. My Christmas cards will probably read: "I had a dream the other night when everything was still, I dreamt I gave each friend of mine a thousand dollar bill. Yes, I was handing out the dough to each friend good and true, when blast the luck, they woke me up, just as I came to you."

Dec. 9th.

W. S. Root.

## Empire State Association of the Deaf

Pulse beats of the active Empire State Association of the Deaf were felt even this far away when Mr. Clayton L. McLaughlin and Rev. H. C. Merrill inquired for copies of our I. A. D. constitution, to help their law committee revise the constitution of their own group.—*Iowa "Hawkeye."*

The committee selected at a special meeting in Rochester, N. Y., last fall appear to be active in redrafting the laws of the E. S. A. At a recent meeting of the Greater New York Branch N. A. D. members showed they were greatly interested in reviving the dormant State Association. And yet there are a good many local organizations and deaf individuals who show no interest whatsoever.

This is to be regretted; and partly excused. A good many want to know just how a strong State Association can help them. It would prove a tedious task to number the benefits a real organization can get for its members. No one can truthfully say that the deaf of New York State are unorganized. If the truth be told, they are *over-organized*. But in such way that the myriads of local organizations work at cross purposes and actually harm the Cause of the deaf. What we in New York State need is a strong central organization, the parent body of local organizations. One that can hold the various threads together and work for *co-operation* between existing organizations, eliminate the weak sisters and useless organizations and be able to show a united front.

New York State boasts of a deaf population between 20,000 and 30,000; it has about 700 local organizations, ranging all the way from small private clubs to "Frat" Divisions. And yet not a single one of these organizations is able (nor willing) to look after the welfare of the deaf of the state as a single class. For that matter, they can do nothing for their own members in face of discrimination and opposition. Supposing John Smith, Hiram Brown, Joe Doak and Tillie Jones, all members of a local organization, say in Utica, were dismissed from their positions with a big firm because a newly-engaged foreman disliked deaf people. Their protest to the firm's heads fall on deaf ears. Their local organization can do nothing; neither will deaf organizations in neighboring cities (or even in the same city) help. Result is four more deaf persons added to unemployed ranks, through no fault of theirs. By no means do I stretch fact. Careful checking up will prove plenty of deaf people in our State have been discriminated against without being able to do anything about it.

About a year ago I outlined in the columns of the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* my pet scheme for making a State organization truly effective. Readers will recall I suggested strong branches in every deaf community. I was sure then, as I am now, that close cooperation between such branches and a State Association will help the deaf materially.

The greatest tragedy of deafdom is lack of cohesion. Pause awhile and think of the many classes and organizations you hear and read about. Think how greatly such organizations help their members. Take, for instance, the hard-of-hearing. You will find they are numerically smaller than the deaf. Cities like New York, Albany, Rochester, Buffalo, etc., have clubs for hard-of-hearing. Nowhere do their membership approach the number of deaf. And yet by comparison they are much, much better off than the deaf. Why? Because they are well organized and *co-operate*. Hard-of-hearing clubs in all cities in the State would rush to the aid of a member in difficulties in Buffalo. What is more important, being well organized they're able to correct such abuses. So you see it isn't a matter

of numbers that counts. It's organization, plus co-operation. I venture the statement that if the deaf of the land become well organized under a central authority there is nothing to bar their way in seeking fair and equal treatment. I've often stressed that even a small minority, well organized, has more power than a large unorganized group; even though the latter outnumber the former 10,000 to 1. If any doubt this I cite the cases where several strong minor organizations are able to control Congress and make them do as they wish.

Have you ever experienced the uncomfortable feeling of being laughed at by boors while conversing with a deaf friend? To the hearing we deaf are supposedly the greatest joke created. Meaning, of course, the moronic kind of hearing people (and they are legion). May I ask if any hearing person would dare laugh at a couple of blind people? Certainly not, I do not mean that the deaf should be regarded with the same kind of pity as the blind; although it is a fact that deafness is a far greater handicap than blindness, according to a good many eminent doctors and scientists. What I'd like to see is deaf persons regarded as normal human beings, minus one of their six senses.

I often wonder if in our determination to prove to the world that we are equal with the best and scorn charity we haven't over-reached ourselves. Is it a case of over-propagandization? No question about it that many deaf have proven they are equal to any hearing person. But what about the *many* who've fallen by the wayside? An iceberg only shows a fifth of it's full composition above water. It is not to far-fetched to assume that for every successful deaf person there are five failures. I do not mean failures in entirety. I mean for every deaf person able to hold down a job and receive the same rate of pay as a hearing person there are five who are actual wage slaves.

The deaf of New York State have an opportunity to create a real organization out of the dormant Empire State Association. Make it a sort of model for other states to copy. Back it to the limit, imbue it with fighting proclivities and make it a tool of *all* the deaf of our State. There is no question at all that it can be done.

Too long has the old E. S. A. lain dormant. Now is the time to rouse it from its long sleep. I suggest that the committee, headed by Dr. Fox, issue a call for a convention at the earliest possible time. Some city like Albany should be satisfactory to every deaf person in the State. If the deaf of New York State want a real organization and are willing to support it; are willing to forget personal prejudices and elect the fittest persons for office I'm sure the E. S. A. will be in a position to do wonders. Those not in need of help shouldn't hold off. Who knows, someday they *will* need such help as only *co-operation* and a strong organization can give.

ALTOR L. SEDLOW.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor  
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

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THE CLOSING days of the old year bring up old memories and the warning, "Lest we forget." The phrase is common enough, and probably we frequently come across it. In fact one does not forget memories of long ago, even though we may not recall the time or place of their occurrence; at some hour a shadow of their contents is unfolded before our minds.

New days, new scenes and hopes arise within us, still pleasing are the memories of many past events. Living in the present, thoughts of gone-by days force themselves to our view. Our yesterdays still shine with a gentle light that may cause a smile as we recall the past. It is both well and good that we retain such memories of the long ago, with the lessons they afford us as guides for the future.

IN THESE days there is much reference to what is known as the Gay Nineties, accompanying all the talk that the bicycle is back again after seemingly having been crowded off the traffic lanes by the automobile. They are still a comparatively rare sight on some streets, although undoubtedly there seems to have been a pick-up. Motorists who, in addition to their other worries, have to dodge the bicycles on busy highways, would probably swear that millions deliberately get in their way. However, the present generation of young riders are said to be an agile lot, but it might be worth while to rebuild some of the old pathways popular in days of the century run. Those days were the occasion of delving into country by-ways, with the Munchausen tales of speedy miles made in a day's run.

Looking reminiscently over a photograph representing a group of young men and women, once familiar at Fanwood, who are today dignified professors and staid matrons, though some may have passed over to the higher life, we wonder how many now

living would risk riding a wheel nowadays. Gazing at this picture, with the rush of memories it brings up, those were happy days, when the wilds of upper New York were travelled, and the wonderland scenery of the Palisades enjoyed, not overlooking the picnics of young teachers here, there, and beyond over a tract covering many miles. The groups formed pleasing, agreeable companies and memory stamps them as highly cultured groups of "sports" who thoroughly enjoyed the wheel and the pleasure trips it afforded. Those of the group who are now only memories of the past, have left pleasant thoughts for their old friends; others have scattered to new fields of endeavor. We have our doubts that, as they watch the risky antics of their grandchildren, any of them would care to mount a bike at the present day. "Sic transit gloria mundi."

BEING most vividly aware that our natural hearing apparatus is permanently out of order and beyond hope of improvement, we hesitate to attempt a judicial decision on an interesting subject. We are none the less amused to find in the daily press the assurance that an analysis of the lyric themes of popular music, as represented in current songs and repetition on radio programs, proves that love themes lead all others. Mother and the moon are really as popular.

Undoubtedly there is a natural relation between 'love' and 'mother,' but exactly what relation may have been entered into between 'love' and 'moon' we fail to grasp. One of the conclusions from a study of this absorbing subject is that the more popular the song the briefer its life. Whatever the decision may be as to the moon, we are content in the belief that loving memories of mother are blessings that endure.

## Gallaudet College

By Rex Lowman

The Buff and Blue Literary Circle initiated several aspirants into the fold at a meeting held in Fowler Hall, December 15th. David Davidowitz, editor of the *Buff and Blue*, explained the purpose of the Literary Circle. Hubert Sellner then explained the journalistic phase of writing for the *Buff and Blue*. Felix Kowalewski, literary editor, gave those interested in that branch some helpful hints for writing stories and poems.

Friday, December 20th, the vacation period between the first and second terms began. The Buff and Blue Varsity celebrated that night, swamping the Y.M.C.A. team, 42 to 33. The fast passing attack that Coach Krug has been instilling in the team worked perfectly. The Blues went into an early lead, and except for a threatening rally on the part of the Y.M.C.A. team during the closing minutes of the second quarter, were never in danger of losing their lead. So perfect was the teamwork of the Blues that not one individual star could be found.

In the preliminaries, the junior Varsity overwhelmed the Clarendon Suburban Athletic Club, 30 to 9, and a team composed of Eastern students nosed out a Western team, 13 to 12.

An eleven-reel thriller, "Show Boat," and a two-reel comedy will be given in Chapel Hall by the Movie Club Saturday, January 18th.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

## DETROIT

MAITRE—WAGGNER

Miss Evelyn Maitre, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Maitre, of Windsor, became the bride of Wendlen Waggner, of Pontiac, at a nuptial high mass chanted in S. S. Peter and Paul's Cathedral of Detroit on November 30, by Rev. Father O'Brien, brother of Mr. O'Brien, active among the Catholic deaf of Toronto. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of royal blue velvet with hat to match. She carried a white prayer book with ribbon streamers. Mrs. Thornton, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a gown of purple velvet with hat to match. Mr. Owen Morales, brother-in-law, was the best man. Following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast for the guests was had at the residence of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Waggner will make their home in Pontiac. They are both well known and have the best wishes of all.

Miss Ella Abbettla, formerly of Columbia, Ohio, was united in matrimony to Mr. Norman Conklin, of Detroit, several weeks ago, at Mr. Conklin's parents' residence.

Mrs. R. Arrowsmith was married to Mr. O. Cowden, of Lansing, Mich., on Saturday, December 7th.

On November 30th, the D. A. D. Club Hall was filled with about 250 people, who came to see the Country Store and Country School vaudeville. It was a hilarious entertainment, and the costumes were unusual. There were new stunts, songs and dances. Mrs. Lobsinger, as the schoolmarm, made a good hit in her play. Mr. Crutch was president of the School Board. Mrs. Ben Beaver was the general chairman. It was a very good success.

Messrs Walter Fleming and Charles Wilson returned from their tours in Canada and Alaska two weeks ago. Mr. Fleming has been away for over three years.

At the D. A. D. on November 23d, the winners of Country Store. Turkeys, Miss Ourso, Mrs. Waters, Jr., H. Lundgren and Ben Beaver. Ralph Beaver won a live duck; Birdwell, Crawford, Proctor, Rollins, Jones, Olzsewski, Wurm, Berg, Smith, Miss Damore and Beattie were among the other winners. Mr. Crittenden won a basket.

Mrs. Frances McSparin was in Bay City as guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Sundquist last week. She met one of her schoolmates, Hester Coffell, while there.

On December 7th, a diamond keno social was held. The ring was awarded to Mrs. Fred Bourcier.

Miss Pauline Rudnick is engaged to Mr. Octave Sicotle, of Flint.

A fair and hot supper was held at St. John's Parish House on December 13th. The supper menu was swiss beef stew with hot biscuits, mashed potatoes, cold slaw, pie and coffee. Mrs. Horace Waters, Jr., was the winner of a quilt. A good attendance was there. The regular business meeting will be postponed to January. New officers for 1936 will be elected then.

The elected officers for 1936 for the N. F. S. D. are Mr. George David, president; Mr. William Behrendt, vice-president; Mr. E. Hartley, secretary; Mr. Aloysius Japes, treasurer, and Asa Stutsman, sergeant-at-arms.

The M. A. D. officers elected are Mr. William Behrendt, president; Mr. Aloysius Japes, vice-president; Mrs. Fred Bourcier, secretary, and Mr. Thomas Darling, treasurer.

Mrs. Peter Heller's brother, who has been staying with her, has left for Florida for the winter.

The Waters and Mathias families are riding around in the newest Fords.

A bazaar was held at the C. A. D. on December 4th to 7th.

Mr. Eugene Underhill traded his

1935 car for a new Ford 1936, last week.

Mrs. O. Buby and her two children visited the Hellers, and stayed over night with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hellers last week.

MRS. L. MAY.

## New York State Secures the Services of Dr. Harris Taylor

A fund, recently established for the purpose of developing the work in the fields of education of the deaf and the blind, has been placed at the disposal of the New York State Education Department.

In order to carry out the purposes of the program, the Department has been fortunate in securing the services of Dr. Harris Taylor, who retired as superintendent of the Lexington School for the Deaf last June. For his services as Supervisor of the Education of the Deaf and the Blind of New York State, Dr. Taylor will receive no remuneration.

The program for this work as outlined is given herewith:

To furnish the service of a representative for the New York State Education Department who will visit the schools and classes for the deaf and the blind, and will make suggestions to the representatives of such schools and classes, and to the Department.

To aid the New York State Education Department on problems relating to the education of the deaf and the blind.

To help the New York State Education Department in the diffusion of knowledge relating to the education of the deaf and the blind.

It is not necessary for me to say that Dr. Taylor is eminently fitted for the purpose of developing and coordinating the work with the deaf and the blind in the State, for the profession as a whole will be ready to join us, the beneficiaries, in pronouncing the action of the Education Department a progressive movement that will redound to much good for the deaf and the blind of the Empire State.

In fact this procedure is in line with and should materially expedite the policy of the Department to concentrate and develop the vocational work for deaf pupils of all schools for the deaf of the State. The New York City Schools have already inaugurated a system of transfer and reclassification of pupils which will provide more satisfactory vocational training.

For the up-state schools, vocational activities are to be centralized in the Rome School under a system of transfer of pupils and with designations for specialization by the other up-state schools.

The policy outlined by the Department would seem not only feasible but progressive.

Dr. Taylor, who recently entered upon his new field, made an inspection of this school on December 7th, 8th and 9th.—*The Register, Rome, N. Y.*

## Sundry

Miss Blume Cohen, of Manchester, N. H., has gone to St. Petersburg, Florida, for the winter.

Along with Christmas greetings, the JOURNAL office received another year's renewal from Alfred E. Arnot, of Chicago, who has been an appreciative subscriber for thirty-five years.

## St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

102 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.



## BOSTON

The Horace Mann Alumni had their annual whist party at the Ritz Plaza, Saturday evening, November 9th. There were many prizes, several of which were donated by members, but, only a fair number were present, as another affair, the Brockton Social Club costume dance was also in progress on that evening. The high score players, at the whist social were ye scribe, Mrs. Sam Gouner, Mr. Fred McDonald, Mr. Louis Berman, Miss Anne Rosenberg, Mr. McCarthy and a few others.

Many Bostonians attended the costume dance in Brockton. Reports have it that there were several attractive door prizes, and cash prizes for the dance contests and games. The above affair was in charge of Mr. Charles Mousette, who is secretary of the organization. In a previous column, it was stated that the organization was formed only last May, with their main purpose to aid needy cases. It also has a social side. Brockton is about twenty-five miles from Boston.

Several deaf attended the Portland, Maine, deaf football and social of November 10th and 11th, the Armistice Day week-end.

The members of the Boston Oral Club celebrated its 11th birthday on Saturday evening, November 16th, by sponsoring a supper in Cafe Rouge, Hotel Statler. After the meeting, bridge and whist were played, and many prizes given. They will hold a "Military Whist," on December 31st, New Year's Eve, at 3 Boylston Place, Boston. Refreshments will be served.

The officers of the Boston N. F. S. D., No. 35, for the term of 1936, are Mr. Henry Battersby, of Lynn, who was elected president; Mr. Walter McConchie, of Allston, as vice-president; Mr. W. D. Cameron, of Roxbury, as secretary; Mr. Chester Heegar was re-elected as treasurer. The members have decided to have its public installation of the new officers on December 29th, at Wesleyan Hall, 681 Boylston Street, Boston. Those who attend the Boston Frat Dance, at Hotel Bradford, Boston, on Saturday, December 28th, will be admitted free to the afternoon installation services, with other entertainment in the evening, otherwise there will be a fee of fifty cents.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf elected the following officers for 1936, president, Mr. L. Snyder; vice-president, Mr. S. Bachner; secretary, Mr. M. Bachner; and treasurer, Mr. I. Leftkovich. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rosenstein, of Roxbury, gave a Bingo party to most of the H. A. D. members, at their home last Sunday evening, December 15th, after the business meeting in the afternoon. They served candies, cakes and coffee. The H. A. D. "Bean" turkey party, at the Ritz Plaza, on November 26th, turned out to be a success, and the proceeds went to their summer Camp Fund for needy deaf children.

The Massachusetts Benevolent Association held an election for officers in Boston on November 30th. These elected are President, Hebert Petersen; vice-president, Harry Adler; secretary, Julius Castaline, and treasurer, Richard Cronin.

The Parent and Teacher's Association of the Horace Mann School for the Deaf, held their bi-annual bridge and whist at the school gym, last Friday evening, December 13th, at which a goodly number of local deaf were present. There were many lovely prizes donated by the parents and friends. Mrs. M. Kornblum, Mr. Isaac Marcus, Mrs. M. Miller, Mrs. S. Bachner, Miss N. Weiss, and Miss H. Downey, were among those who won prizes.

On November 6th, the Speech Reader's Guild had their annual bazaar at their place, 339 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

The new Bedford Association of the Deaf are making arrangements to

have an all-night New Year's dance and social from 8 P.M. to 4 A.M. Its exact location is not disclosed.

Quite a number of Bostonians were at the 15th anniversary banquet of the Lowell Frats (N.F.S.D., No. 78). Some of those present, there were Messrs. Peter Amico, Art Doherty, John O'Neil, William Zuk, President William Garland, of the Boston Frats, Miss Nora Eagan, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kornblum, Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, of Hartford, Conn.; Mr. F. Ascher, of Springfield; Mr. H. Battersby was toastmaster. The banquet was a great success, entertainment and dancing being on the program, there being nearly 110 present.

The youngest daughter, Irene, of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kessler had an operation for the correction of her left eye, at the Beth Israel Hospital early last month. She is now back at kindergarten nearly recovered.

Mrs. Marion Amesbury, of West Roxbury, suffered a nervous breakdown some time last month, but is now at her home, slowly recovering. As leader of the Girl Scouts in her home town, she has been teaching the girl pupils of the Horace Mann, all the rudiments of the Girl Scout rules for about two or three years. Since the death of her aged mother on October 22d, she had been assisting in the care of her father.

Miss Sylvia Dulman, of Roxbury, with the assistance of Mrs. Sam Slotnick, gave a surprise party in honor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Dulman, who celebrated their 20th anniversary on December 8th. A full course dinner was served. A large cake decorated with candles, made by Mr. Max Weiner, who is known for his excellent work as a baker, centered the table. The couple received a purse of money.

Since the arrival of "Silent Abbott," who claims to hail from West Virginia, early last month, many deaf patrons have watched him grapple with several wrestlers at the Boston Arena, where he made a fair showing. He went to Hartford, Conn., where he lost a bout. He has been present at several social affairs and left the Hub for New York on December 11th.

Retiring President Garland of the Boston Frats and his wife, of Arlington, are the proud parents of a baby boy, born on November 3d. Congratulations are in order.

### All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west.)

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge. Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

### Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

### Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

### Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April. A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

## CHICAGOLAND

Like a race-track smoking with the dust of clattering hoofs, the election of Chicago Division, No. 106, officers for the year 1936, was lively with neck-by-neck results last Friday, December 13th. For president, six candidates ran, with Henry Bruns as the final winner. The others are Gordon Rice (second time), vice-president; Frederick Hinrichs (third time), secretary, and Albert Rensman (second time), treasurer. The Director is Anthony Adducci; trustee for three years, Georgii Sprague; and sergeant-at-arms, Hiram Haarvig and Charles Lindskog, Jr.

The Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf had its annual birthday banquet on December 7th, at Bloom's Restaurant, 500 W. North Avenue, at eight in the evening. For a change, the members enjoyed it much more than those of the past, because a cabaret show was staged. Dancing in the Bohemian dimness of lights, also was another spice of pleasure. Its 1936 officers are Miss Flora Herzberg, president; and Louis Ruskin, secretary-treasurer.

The Lutheran Church for the Deaf had a bazaar on December 7th, that was successful; having netted over one hundred dollars.

On the second Sunday of January the first pinocle tournament for the deaf in Chicago will be essayed by Central Oral Club at its old rendezvous Hotel Atlantic, 316 South Clark Street. It will run until and including May. Everyone is welcome, and has excellent chances, as he or she will find out by coming over and pondering over the rules put in writing. This tournament is managed by Henry Bruns, Frank Bush and the writer of this column.

The Chicago Demons drew about 150 people to its "500" and bunco party Saturday, December 14th, at the Pas-a-Pas Club.

Though Herman Vanderplow, an ambitious boxer, suffered twice at the hands of his opponent at two places at different times (one of them at Harvey, Ill.) he won his first decision, November 18th, at Conlon's gym.

Ben Ryan was called to Quincy, Ill., by the death of his sister.

Here is where handicap meant nothing: Helen May Martin, blind and deaf musician, gave a piano concert recently in the auditorium of the First Methodist Church of Oak Park. Included in over a hundred selections in Miss Martin's repertoire are Chopin's prelude in C Minor and D Flat Major, the first movement in Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata and MacDowell's "To a Wild Rose." She feels the instrument in vibration, holding a foot against the middle pedal of the piano as she plays. She was deprived of sight and hearing when eight days old. She has toured the country with her mother, giving concerts.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 Harrison St.

### Anthony A. Hajna to Attend New York Session

Anthony A. Hajna, of Chesley Ave., Hamilton, will represent the State Department of Health at the meeting of the Society of American Bacteriologists, to be held December 26 to 28 at the Pennsylvania Hotel, New York.

He will present a paper on the distribution of germs in cold-blooded animals of the Chesapeake Bay and display an exhibit showing the isolation of typhoid germs. Hajna, a graduate of the School of Hygiene and Public Health, of the Johns Hopkins University and author of a number of scientific articles, has just returned from the meeting of the Committee of Standard Methods of Shellfish Analysis of the American Health Association, held at the Army Medical Center, Washington. —North Baltimore Home News.

## NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Max Miller is the latest of the members of Typographical Union No. 6, to retire, after having been a member for over 45 years. He made application for retirement to No. 6 more than a month ago, but had to await the approval of the parent union at Indianapolis, Ind. His last day of slinging type was on Saturday, December 7th, at Funk & Wagnalls, where he had been steadily employed for the past forty years. As an appreciation of Mr. Miller's faithful services, the firm of Funk & Wagnalls presented him with a check for \$250, and his fellow-workers contributed one of \$50, a total of \$300. Mr. Miller is a graduate of the New York (Fanwood) School, and also was considered by Mr. Edwin Allan Hodgson, the instructor, as the best deaf born apprentice under his instruction.

Mr. Miller a short while ago celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his marriage and over 75 of his deaf friends were present, although no invitations had been sent out for the event, only just reminding a few that the family would keep open house. The next day (Sunday) his children staged a celebration of their own. Only relatives were present this time. Mr. Miller and his wife (nee Davis) have been identified, with the affairs of the deaf ever since they graduated from the Fanwood School, and have assisted in many charitable undertakings. They have one daughter, Mrs. Levy of Boston, Mass., and two sons, Walter and Irving, who are devoted to their parents.

Mr. Ivan Heymanson, the famous son of Detroit, breezed into town at the rate of 125 miles an hour with a tail wind on Saturday afternoon, having made the trip from his home town in a little over two hours. Ivan is now enthusiastic about air travel. He expects to remain here until New Year's.

Mr. John N. Funk is able to be around again, with the aid of a cane, though it will be over a month before he can return to his linotype at the Brooklyn Times.

### St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

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COMMITTEE—Mrs. Gertrude T. Kent, Chairman, Mrs. John N. Funk, Mrs. Ben V. Baca, Mrs. Edwin W. Nies, and Miss Eleanor Sherman.



### The Capture of Rangoon

By Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb, of the Royal Navy

About the opening of 1852, when I was near to closing my career as a midshipman, and passing to the higher grade of mate, I was serving in a twelve-gun brig, the *Serpent*, noted by persons outside her for her generally worn-out appearance, but by those inside her for capacity for doing anything which she could be called on to do. Our station was, just then, the Bay of Bengal. Whether we were there in anticipation of coming events, I do not remember; perhaps I never knew; but it was not long before we began to calculate on the possibilities of our employment in a new Burmese war.

In course of time we were ordered to the Irawadi River, and in my recollection remains a vision of an evening during which we lay in a swift flowing yellow stream, with a low shore on either hand, thickly wooded, and studded with the elevated roofs of the pile-built Burmese dwellings. On our right, as we headed upstream, the waning sunlight was glowing on the beautiful form of the great pagoda of Rangoon.

The sweep of its tent-like outlines marks the pagoda in my memory as the most graceful architecture I ever saw; and as no part of it was ungilt, the sight was glorious.

Except for the pagoda and the group surrounding it, there was not much pleasant to see; and as the sun sank we knew that the Irawadi could give us a strong conception of things that were unpleasant to feel.

If I say that most mosquitoes put out the lights in the ship in a multitudinous self-sacrifice and drove us all up into the rigging for the night above their natural level, I may not be believed, and indeed no one should be too sure that he remembers accurately what occurred more than forty years ago. But I very clearly recollect how the extinguished tallow candles looked the next morning, with their corona of dead mosquitoes surrounding the wicks; and I still feel the hardness of the planks and little coils of ropes in the maintop where I spent the hours of darkness.

War with Burma was not yet declared, or even certain to ensue, but we all rejoiced as it seemed to draw near, for his Burmese majesty had done everything that he should not have done to our trade. When it was supposed that he would make reparation and so escape punishment, the vain-glorious monarch was always found to have put his foot one step farther into the mud.

I recollect that a great official came down the river from Ava while we lay at Rangoon, escorted by a long procession of what we called "war-boats," and accompanied by much sounding brass and tinkling cymbal. It was the last echo of wrong-headed diplomacy before the fighting began, but it was a procession of wonderful beauty.

The war-boat itself was a thing of grace and lightness. It was a large and immensely long canoe, its outline sweeping down from a moderately raised prow along a curve toward the water, and then upward at the stern, still in a curve, but running up to a height perhaps equal to one-third of the length of the boat. These graceful elevations seemed to be draped in bridal veils glistening in white and silver.

Standards floated, and trophies of rich carving and gilding towered above long banks of rowers, who dashed their paddles rhythmically into the passing water, and chanted songs of triumph as the pearls of spray sprang from them at every stroke. But there was too much of glare and triumph and too little of business about it all, and the end of it was war.

The *Serpent* was then ordered to blockade the Bassein River to the

westward. This was not a difficult task, for there was nothing coming in or out, but it was a terrible dangerous one, according to the letters we received from his excellency the governor of Bessein. According to his statements, it would be most perilous for us to attempt to carry out our expressed intention of destroying some new stockades a little distance above the river's mouth. Nevertheless, we stuck to the plan.

As we began to sail up one fine morning, the governor's army came out of the woods, and deployed for hundreds of yards on our left. It was not a very large army, but the balletmaster had trained it admirably. It fired two or three muskets which did not appear to be fully loaded, and it broke into a great number of squatting little groups, and gazed at us. We dropped our anchor to fire a gun or two over it, and when the smoke cleared away, we found the army had gone back into the woods again.

Not many days went by before we found ourselves once more at Rangoon, which was so far altered that the houses near the river shores on both sides had been cleared away, and were replaced by great palisades of teak timber, the usual stockade defence of the Burmese, through which many ports were cut, with the muzzles of numerous guns peering ominously out.

The *Serpent* was absolutely alone in the river, and had taken up a position just out of gunshot below the stockades, and near the shore opposite to Rangoon—that is, the shore which was on our left as we headed upstream. As we had been warned to expect to be boarded any night by any number of the swarms of war-boats which in the daytime we could see hovering about the river higher up, we had prepared ourselves well for any contingency of that sort.

The boarders did not come, but the war-boats gave us some false alarms. I recollect hearing one night during my first watch the distant chant of a war-song and the splash of innumerable paddles. The sounds came and went, closed and drew off, for all the world like the phantasms of a nightmare. But they gradually came so much nearer, and drew off so little, that about eleven o'clock I went down and told the captain I thought we were going to be attacked.

He came up and stood beside me on the "monkey poop," listening and stroking his long and silky whiskers as was his wont when reflecting. He was, and is, a strikingly handsome man, of commanding stature, and with almost the keenest pair of eyes I ever saw. The chant and the measured splash drew nearer. Then it paused. Then it drew nearer than it had yet done.

"Oh, hang it!" said the commander, hastily. "This will never do! Beat to quarters!"

I had had the drummer ready, but the crew were more ready than the drummer, and the guns were ready for loading in an instant. But nothing came of it, to our intense disgust, and the nightmare faded away as such things do, while those not "on watch" sank to such repose as the mosquitoes permitted.

In a few days transports with European and Indian regiments began to arrive at a point of the river three or four miles below us, and full in our view. The admiral, Austen, arrived with his flag flying in a steamer; the commodore, Lambert, in the *Fox*, sailing-frigate, and many steam war-ships—amongst them the *Rattler*, almost the earliest of the screw-ships.

It was determined to move the whole flotilla up on Easter Sunday to their places opposite the stockades, ready to begin a bombardment to be followed by a landing the first thing on Easter Monday.

It was a lovely morning; bright, with a light breeze sweeping up the river with the flood-tide, when we

saw the whole flotilla astir below us, and were ourselves all in a bustle, longing to be in the thick of something, it did not much matter what. The earlier ships began to approach us. Some of the Indian Marine ships, crammed with troops, were in advance, and one of them, the most advanced, was passing to our left as we headed down-stream. She passed astern of us, and dropping her anchor close under the guns of the stockade opposite Rangoon.

Just as she began to swing to the tide we saw a puff of smoke issue from the trees on the left of the great pagoda. Then there was another to the right, and then several others from different quarters. The varied reports presently reached our ears, and we recognized the Burmese signal to open fire.

There was a roar close to us, and we knew that all the guns on our side of the river which could bear on our crowded Indian war-ship, had been fired into her. All we could hope was that the aim had not been very true.

By this time many other warships and transports were coming up, and as each one dropped her anchor on either side of the river and swung round to the tide, the stockades opened upon them. The lines of ships were extending themselves up the river, and every one that was armed was replying as well as it could, and really most effectually, to the fire opened on her.

All this time the *Serpent* was out of it, and our commander was stroking his whiskers with some energy, and with mutterings which conveyed their meaning quite as well to eyes as to ears; but here was an authority approaching in his gig! I think it was the commodore. What was he going to say? We were all ready to hear it.

Glorious! We were to pass right up between the stockades, and cut off the enemy's retreat by water from Kemmendeen, a village round the bend of the river, on the Rangoon side of it, and above the city.

We had been expecting some such order, and were as ready as could be to up anchor, make sail, and run the gauntlet of the stockades. With the greatest possible speed the *Serpent* was clothed with canvas, then the yards were all squared and the fore-sail dropped to carry us on a little faster than it seemed we should go, with the light breeze following us.

In all this there was a special joy for us. Some inane authority had suggested the assistance of a steamer to tow us! The idea of the *Serpent* in tow of a steamer was simply disgusting, but our commander, who was to us then, and seems to me still, the greatest man in the navy, gave a short answer. As a result, here we were, sailing up the river as though nothing else knew how to sail, and showing the way to all the rascally machines with funnels as we passed them at anchor on each side of us.

The most skillful feat of the gunnery science in those days was the intricate but most ingenious and careful manipulation by which the full guns' crews for one broadside, who were the ship's whole complement of men, became capable of working the guns on both broadsides at the same time. We were going to put the "science" into full practice. In our line-of-battle brig, the *Serpent*, we were "manning both sides," to fight the stockades on opposite sides of the river as we passed between them! No one had ever done this thing on scientific principles before, so we thought. Perhaps nobody would ever do it again; but we were going to do it now. "Man both sides!"

When we got above the shipping the stockades did wonders in the way of throwing noisy materials roaring through the air, and letting us know, as they roared, that they were past hitting us this time. Meantime we, bursting with science, sent roaring

missiles back again, which perhaps did more damage than we received.

We were hit now and then. Some shot lodged in our sides, one skimmed along the surface of a spread awning, and marked its tracks as if it had burnt it. Ropes were shot away.

I was in charge of the "riggers," and when a shroud was cut through, I regarded it with equanimity, knowing that under the conditions the masts would have stood without a shroud to hold them; but I was brought to a sense of the proprieties due to the occasion, by the sharp inquiry of the commander, "What are you there for? Why have you not stoppered the injured rope?" Then I understand that whether it was gunnery, or whether it was seamanship, all was to be done exactly as it ought to be done, and we stoppered that shroud in a twinkling.

As fate would have it, no man of ours was touched by the enemy, but we had two poor fellows desperately wounded by the premature ignition of a cartridge. As we ascended the river, the guns opposed to us became fewer and fewer. The roar and racket of the opponents below us grew fainter both from shore and ship, not only because of our increasing distance, but because the fire from the ships was crushing that from the shore, and ceasing as the shore fire ceased.

A great bank of smoke, white from the guns, and black from the steamers, was clouding most things down the river from our view, and as we rounded a bend of it to our right, the green jungle cut us off from sight even of the smoke, and we had seen our last of the capture of Rangoon.

### Canadian Judge Rules in Favor of Deaf Defendants

The \$5,000 damage claim of Christian Kropf and wife, Anna Kropf, of Kitchener, against Robert N. McKenzie R.R. 2, Brant farmer and Clifford Hamacher, Petersburg, was dismissed in non-jury Supreme Court sitting by Mr. Justice J. C. Makins.

His Lordship found that the evidence showed that Kropf was largely responsible for the motor car accident in which the plaintiff and his wife were injured. In dismissing the suit, he did so reluctantly owing to the permanent injuries received by Mrs. Kropf. Medical testimony for the plaintiff showed that she is suffering from a fair amount of loss of function of hand and shoulder, and ultimate recovery from this condition is not likely.

Evidence on the circumstances under which the accident occurred differed, Kropf and Hamacher, drivers of the two cars that figured in the accident, blaming each other.

His Lordship found that the testimony indicated that Kropf did not exercise sufficient precautions before he made a left hand turn into Wadell's service station on the north side of the highway as he was driving from Petersburg to Kitchener. The plaintiff claimed that before he started to make the turn, he looked about and saw no approaching car.

There was considerable conflict of testimony between plaintiff and defence witnesses on the distances between the cars when Kropf made the left hand turn and on the course of the two cars before they crashed and landed in the ditch on the north side of the pavement. Evidence indicated that neither car was going more than 15 to 25 miles an hour at the time of the collision.

Hamacher, Petersburg garageman, was called by McKenzie to drive his car after he had experienced clutch trouble.

S. A. German acted for the plaintiffs, and D. G. McIntosh, K.C., and A. H. Boddy, K.C., Brantford, for Hamacher and McKenzie respectively. Owing to McKenzie being deaf his evidence had to be obtained through an interpreter using the sign language.—*Kitchener, Canada, News.*



## Kansas City Kitty

By J. Frederick Meagher  
No. 20

"I left 'Frisco Kate  
Swinging on the Golden Gate  
When Kansas City Kitty smiled at me!"  
—Old Song.

Burrrr! Its cold. Almost as cold, today, as dear old Kansas City was hot! Hot spot; hot pals; hot political podge-podge. Every day in every way the weather grew hotter and hotter; and every day in every play (word-play) we conventioners grew harder to please. We felt (and rightly) our Local Committee was to blame for the heat-wave. We envied our neighbors at home—and they, poor saps, envied us. They were just as hot as we were—but they had to stick to their daily drudgery instead of having our good times with prime pals to take their minds off the temperature!

Proving everybody is crazy except you and I.

In his column of July 21—the day after we started home—the late Will Rogers said: "Conventions' slogans should be 'Let's meet and perspire together.'"

Denver's "Regal Regina" Harvat sums-up crisply: "Reclining lazily, luxuriously among my pillows here in my mile-high habitat, picture after picture of that hectic week in Kansas City arise in my mind's eye to amuse or torture. I still shudder to think of that terrific heat down near sea-level. Here ones' clothes remain crisp and fresh; there they cling to you damply, stickily. The heat was so weakening you could neither eat nor sleep. Hair stuck to your head a sodden mass, refusing to curl. I hated the long, lonely nights. Would place an electric fan close to my bed and doze off—only to awaken with body drenched in perspiration and breathing draughts of hot air like a stoker on an ocean-liner; the room spinning dizzily before my eyes."

Reading carefully, I almost begin to suspect the lovely lass from that mile-high locale of our unforgettable 1927 convention, prefers Denver to our dear Kansas City. What treason!

But all the bright-minds forgathered at our colossal rodeo of applesauce on the Kaw river, somehow came through alive. And now—the heat forgotten in this biting zero weather—we almost wish we were back in that dear old Kansas City, with "Ktty." For true pleasure is mainly in anticipation or retrospect. We are happiest when living again in memory, the days when we were happy—without then realizing we were happy. Funny world, this.

Or am I goofy again, as usual?

Back in 1910 at my first national convention—where I meet the Dame of My Dreams (who is still Mrs. Meagher) conventions were easy to "cover" for the press—some 300 or 400 badge-wearers with hoss-and-buggy programs. Today, with one to three thousand in the milling mob rushing through auspicious programs, it takes several pen-pushers to cover all the interesting features. Lucky the Local Committee which afterwards finds it entertained a pen-pushing "find"—like Muriel Bishop on the 1931 Boston battle and Howard Ferguson on Kansas City. This bright boy—who has just completed a twelve-chapter serial in this same DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, observed several angles I overlooked entirely. For one, he relates how delegates had to line up and present itemized expense-accounts (or "swindle-sheets" as we old newspapermen style them) to the Grand Trustees on adjournment; and the Trustees—Leiter especially—would give them the 0-0 "and cut out this and throw out that." Yep; Leiter would. I believe you, Fergy. Those Trustees mean business, no foolin'. They were elected to enforce the rules our Grand Convention enact—and they do just that! Say, Fergy,

interesting story about this Harrison M. Leiter, a star bowler; listen:

Leiter has for over a quarter-century been employed in what is now the sixth largest bank in America. A few years ago his department-head, named Wolf—proved just that—embezzled some three million dollars. Second largest defalcation in history of American banking. Wolf's system defied tracing, apparently. Immediately on discovery, a bunch of vice-presidents converged on the department in the Street of Towering Temples; ranged a crescent of chairs, and began directing the work of tracing the losses. None of the high-salaried employees could dig out a tracer, nor solve the "system." About a dozen big shots, famous financial czars controlling billions, sat around in impotent wrath. Finally one of them had a bright idea. Noticed one of the employees was deaf. Dug out his gold-plated pencil and wrote: "Can you help us?" Leiter nodded. What The big shots grinned skeptically: "Huh? That deafie? Him?"

Sure enough! Leiter's alert eyes had noted, over a period of time, certain "queer" procedures of his superior. Promptly he got busy. He, of all the force, was familiar with the game—hadn't Wolf received credit for various time-saving inventions Leiter himself had suggested and submitted to his department-head? The cool blonde Briton worked with flawless precision and unruffled equipoise as, minute by minute, he speedily traced separate accounts to their source, revealing adroit discrepancies and a clever system of crookery. The big money-monarchs gaped. Incredible. A deaf man able to unravel the tangled web which had even them helpless? But so it proved. The net losses were finally determined to the very last penny—and Wolf went to the penitentiary.

Oh, yes; Leiter would, Fergy, old pal! Catch any of you tin-horns slipping over a fast one on our cadgy Leiter, where the arch absconder of our decade failed!

We are fortunate in having men of such outstanding calibre on our Grand Board. Skeptical state insurance examiners gave us a thorough going-over, last winter—and expressed unusual admiration for the plain, accurate, fool-proof system of our records at 201 N. Wells.

So, Fergy, my pal; if Leiter said your "swindle-sheet" was OK, believe me it was sure OK. For you submitted it to a super-expert!

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## "Cures" and Cure

By Philip P. Jacobs, Ph.D.

Fifty years ago last May an unattractive little red building with one room was perched on a hillside overlooking the Sarana River on the outskirts of what is now the village of Sarano Lake. To this cottage came two working girls, the first of a long line of thousands of tuberculosis patients who have been treated for tuberculosis at the now world famous Trudeau Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward Livingston Trudeau, himself a victim of tuberculosis, practiced the cure of this disease in his own life and from his own experience and that of a few other men, particularly two prominent German physicians, Brehmer and Dettweiler, he developed a regimen of living which has become the standard cure for tuberculosis. Out of that little red cottage have gone influences and techniques that have revolutionized the health of the United States. When that cottage was first opened in 1885, nearly 300 people out of every 100,000 were dying of tuberculosis.

Today less than 60 people out of every 10,000 are dying from this disease in the United States. The cure for tuberculosis that Trudeau developed, and which has perfected along the lines that he started, is simply a way of living that comprises three essentials, rest in large doses, fresh air, and good food. After fifty years we still cure tuberculosis with the same trio.

To be sure there have not been wanting men and women who have ventured to try this, that and the other thing in order to short-cut nature's way of curing tuberculosis. Almost every known substance, mineral and vegetable, organic and inert, has been tried singly and in combination as a cure. Hundreds of attempts have been made to kill the tubercle bacillus, the deadly germ of this disease in the tissues of the body, but every attempt has resulted in failure. For the substance that would kill the living germ in the tissues also kills the tissues—the cure is much worse than the disease. Even salts of gold or sanocrysin, one of the latest remedies to be tried, has proved a failure, as have salts of all the baser and precious metals.

The germ of tuberculosis, once it lodges in the body, is well nigh impregnable to any chemical or similar substance now known to man. Honest scientific investigators who have tried and failed deserve great credit for their endeavors. To those quacks who have exploited the consumptive public with worthless nostrums and have preyed upon their weaknesses, no words of condemnation are strong enough.

Today, as we carry on the work of the founder of the tuberculosis campaign in the United States and with the annual Christmas Seal sale promote a rational attitude toward the cure and prevention of tuberculosis, we are giving a new lease on life to thousands of men and women, and we are hastening the day when tuberculosis will be brought completely under control.

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Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.  
first Sunday of each month.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.  
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

## Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

## Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

## Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

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For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

## Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55 Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.

Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Sumner Ave., Newark, N. J.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

## Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.



## BALTIMORE

(Continued from page 1)

Dr. Olive Whildin, daughter of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Whildin, met with a mishap recently, the result of which keeps her confined home up to the present. She sprained her ankle badly while getting into her car at a filling station. She had an important engagement at Richmond, Va., where she was to be the principal speaker at a convention. She went on nevertheless, her friend Agatha Sutton driving for her and her parents accompanying. A speaker got on the platform and hailed her as the "hero" whereupon the entire house applauded loudly. On her return home her ankle was X-rayed and found to be in a critical condition. We wish her a speedy recovery, as we know she is sorely missed in both educational and social activities, where she is an important factor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace now possess a new 1936 Chevrolet Master de Luxe. Who is the next?

It is whispered around that it is chiefly the feminine interest which accounts for the lone bachelor of Frederick, Alan Cramer's, frequent visits to Baltimore. His younger brother, Marion, (who not long ago annexed a fair girl of our city to the growing population of Frederick) and his young bride divide their time between the social life of both Frederick and Baltimore and their domestic life efficiently, with Alan Cramer constantly at their elbows as the third party. We are wondering who the future Mrs. Cramer will be!

Mrs. Margaret Rosen, wife of Alex. Rosen '21 of Gallaudet, and of South Carolina, extended her visit here to three weeks, finally leaving for New York December 8th. She managed to take in the S. A. C. ball, and also to make new acquaintances here and at Overlea.

The smiling countenance of little Randall Moss Wallace, 6½ year old son of the John Wallace's, appeared among the winning pictures of the Children's Weekly Contest sponsored by the North Baltimore Home News. A dollar was awarded to each winning child.

We are pleased to note that several deaf men have been put back in employment under the new P. W. A. plan. Mr. Wm. Stone is working at the Municipal Building, after nearly a year's lay-off from his former position, which he had held for 21 years.

Mr. J. Aberlander is working steadily as a mechanic since last fall, with good pay.

Miss Elizabeth Moss will join her parents December 21st for the Christmas holidays. She will return to Indianapolis January 5th.

Contrary to the recent announcement in the *Frat* by the Baltimore correspondent, there will be dancing at the New Year Party under charge of the Fraternity committee, December 31st. The head of the Methodist Church reconsidered and agreed to let the bars down on some of the church restrictions and regulations. It will be a formal affair, so all of you "haul out the old Tux, patch up the moth holes, and hop, skip or jump" to Christ M. E. Church, Lexington and Calhoun Streets, December 31st. Ladies will, of course, wear their best, and the most "bootiful." And if we do not have a good time, it is nobody's business! So . . . Only thirty-five cents each.

The F. F. F. S. will stage a special invitation at 724 Anneslie Road, the 28th. Elizabeth Moss, and two other young women will be admitted as new members.

The F. F. F. S. girls had their annual Christmas party at the Herdtfelder residence, with Esther Herdtfelder and Helen Wriede as hostesses, December 14th. Beside the short business meeting, and games played, we also had the fun of wrapping up gifts for children of needy poor parents, of which the Empty Stocking Fund Committee has charge. The

writer will give a full account of the distribution of the presents and also a complete list of the donors later. Refreshments of jello salad, Ritz-crackers with hot coffee, cakes, candy and nuts added a final Christmas touch to our party.

Christmas is only a week away, and many of us are in the midst of last-minute shopping. We see now and then poor young man wandering aimlessly around the spacious department stores, troubled frowns on their brows, pausing here and there to handle with awe a certain article which strikes their fancy. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

H. H. AND J.

Dec. 18th.

## Preaching and Practice

Lord Lawrence, one of the famous Viceroy's of India, was an able and very simple man. He used to do his work in his shirt-sleeves, and discouraged as much as possible all state and ceremony. He was inclined to treat the natives like children, although he always strenuously insisted upon their meriting and receiving justice and kindness.

Lord Mayo went to India to succeed him, and on the last afternoon before Lord Lawrence was to leave for home he took the incoming viceroy for a drive. On the way he impressed his doctrine of kindness very emphatically and solemnly on his successor.

Lord Mayo thanked him for his helpful advice, and they returned in due course to Government House. The syce, or footman, was slow and jumped out in a temper and gave his ear an unmistakable tug. Lord Mayo turned to the viceroy's aid with a smile.

"My first practical lesson in kindness to natives is undoubtedly an odd one," he whispered.

## RESERVED

The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf  
BASKETBALL and DANCE  
Saturday, January 25, 1936

RESERVED  
CHARITY BALL

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.  
Saturday Evening, March 28th, 1936  
(Particulars later)

## Basketball Game and Dance

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.  
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Friday, February 28, 1936  
Admission, 55 Cents

## Saturday, February 29, 1936

Is going to be a red letter night for a riot of fun at the annual affair of  
JERSEY CITY DIV. No. 91, N. F. S. D.  
Particulars later—Don't miss it.

## GRAND

## BANQUET

Entertainment &amp; Dance

given by

NEWARK H. A. D.

Saturday, Jan. 18, 1936

7 o'clock P.M.

NEWARK Y. M. H. A.

High and W. Kinney Streets, Newark

Admission, \$1.50

No wardrobe charges

Reservations till January 6th

Send order for tickets (including \$1.50) to the Chairman, Albert Balmuth, 78 Schuyler Ave., Newark, N. J.

Directions.—From New York, take tube, then bus No. 42, it passes opposite Y. M. H. A. Building.

## Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

## CHARITY BALL

AND

## THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936

Admission, 75c . . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra

LESTER COHEN, Chairman

SOL GARSON, sec'y JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL  
SOL ISAACSON, treas. MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies for the needy deaf.

## TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

## ENTERTAINMENT &amp; BALL

[Particulars later]

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Div., No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at the



## ODD FELLOWS HALL

Nevins and Schermerhorn Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y. 5210112

Saturday Eve., February 8, 1936

Admission, 75 Cents

Directions—Take I. R. T. Subway Expresses, either Lexington or Seventh Avenue Lines, to Nevins Street station. Walk two blocks to Hall. Also Eighth Avenue Subway Express to Jay Street station. Walk few blocks to Hall.

## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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1 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	1.00	1.75	2.50

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